

# DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

PER WEEK SIX CENTS.  
SINGLE NUMBER ONE CENT.

MAYSVILLE, FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 9, 1881.

Vol. 1. No. 16.

## BLUEGRASS ROUTE.

### Kentucky Central R. R.

THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO

## CINCINNATI.

ONLY LINE RUNNING

### FREE PARLOR CARS.

BETWEEN

### LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI

Time table in effect March 31, 1881.

Leave Lexington.....	7:30 a. m.	2:15 p. m.
Leave Maysville.....	5:45 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Leave Paris.....	8:20 a. m.	3:45 p. m.
Leave Cynthiana.....	8:55 a. m.	3:40 p. m.
Leave Falmouth.....	10:00 a. m.	4:46 p. m.
Arr. Cincinnati.....	11:45 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Leave Lexington.....	4:35 p. m.	
Arrive Maysville.....	8:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Lexington at.....	2:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Cincinnati at.....	2:00 p. m.	

Close connection made in Cincinnati for all points North, East and West. Special rates to emigrants. Ask the agent at the above named places for a time folder of "Blue Grass Route." Round trip tickets from Maysville and Lexington to Cincinnati sold at reduced rates.

For rates on household goods and Western tickets address CHAS. H. HASLETT, Gen'l Emigration Agt., Covington, Ky. JAMES C. ERNST, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt.

#### TIME-TABLE

#### Covington, Flemingsburg and Pound Gap RAILROAD.

Connecting with Trains on K. C. R. R.

Leave FLEMINGSBURG for Johnson Station:	
5:45 a. m. Cincinnati Express.	
9:13 a. m. Maysville Accommodation.	
3:25 p. m. Lexington.	
7:02 p. m. Maysville Express.	
Leave JOHNSON STATION for Flemingsburg on the arrival of Trains on the K. C. R. R.:	
6:23 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
9:48 a. m.	1:37 p. m.

#### UPPER OHIO.

#### Cincinnati, Wheeling and Pittsburg.

DAILY 5 P. M., PACKET LINE.

J. N. WILLIAMSON, Sup't, Office 4 Pub. Lan'g.  
Monday.....SCOTIA—F. Maratta.  
Tuesday.....ST. LAWRENCE—Wm. List.  
Wednesday.....KATIE STOCKDALE—Calhoon.  
Thursday.....HUDSON—Sanford.  
Friday.....ANDERSON—C. Muhleman.  
Saturday.....EMMA GRAHAM—H. Knowles.  
Freight received on Mc Coy's wharfeboat, foot Main st., at all hours. J. Shearer & Co., Roase & Mosset, Agents.

#### Cincinnati, Portsmouth, Big Sandy & Pomeroy Packet Company.

JOHN KYLE, Pres. H. F. GREENE, Sec.  
L. GLENN, Treas. W. P. WALKER, Jr., Agent.

C. AND O. R. R. PACKET FOR HUNTINGTON. FLEETWOOD—Daily, 4 P. M.—BOSTON. For Pomeroy and All Way Landings. OHIO.....Mondays, Thursdays, 5 P. M. TELEGRAPH.....Tuesdays, Fridays, 5 P. M. POTOMAC.....Wednesdays, Saturdays, 5 P. M. Portsmouth, All Mail and Way Landings. BONANZA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, 12 M. Maysville, All Mail and Way Landings. CITY OF PORTSMOUTH.....Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12 M.

Freight received on wharfeboat, foot of Broadway. C. M. HOLLOWAY, Superintendent.

#### Vanceburg, Maysville and Cincinnati Tri-Weekly Packet.

W. P. THOMPSON.....H. L. REDDEN, Capt.

MOSS TAYLOR, Purser.  
H. REDDEN and A. O. MORSE, Clerks.  
Leaves Vanceburg Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays.  
Leaves Cincinnati Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. For freight or passage apply on board.

#### Vanceburg, Rome, Concord, Manchester and Maysville Daily Packet.

HANDY.....BRUCE REDDEN, Capt.

R. L. BRUCE, Clerk.  
Leaves Vanceburg daily at 5 o'clock a. m. for Maysville. Leaves Maysville at 2 p. m. Goes to Ripley Mondays, Wednesdays and Friday. Connects at Manchester with stage for West Union. For freight or passage apply on board.

## THE

# DAILY BULLETIN.

Published every afternoon and delivered in this city, the suburbs and Aberdeen by our carriers, at **6 CENTS** a week.

It is welcomed in the households of men of both political parties, for the reason that it is more of a newspaper than a political journal.

Its wide circulation therefore makes it a valuable vehicle for business announcements, which we respectfully invite to our columns.

## Advertising Rates Low.

Liberal discount where advertisers use both the daily and weekly. For rates apply to

ROSSER & McCARTHY,  
Publishers.

## JOB WORK

Of all kinds neatly, promptly and cheaply done at the office of the DAILY BULLETIN.

## AN UGLY CASE.

### A Young Couple Run off to get Married. But Come Back Single.

From the Flemingsburg Democrat.

As a chronicler of news we are compelled this week to give an account of a case that is sickening in its details, and which has elicited the condemnation of every one. On Monday of last week Robert Crain, eighteen years of age and son of Lewis Crain, and Delia Thompson, aged fourteen, daughter of Al. Thompson, deceased, and step-daughter of Thomas M. Crain, got on the train at Davis' Cross roads, this side of Hillsboro, for the purpose of repairing to Aberdeen to get married. It was a "run-away," and the young lady, whose mother was in Flemingsburg at the time, was fearful that she might be seen while passing through here. Keeping a close lookout, the party passed through Flemingsburg unperceived.

The testimony of the girl, elicited at the trial this week, was that when they arrived in Maysville, some time after dark, young Crain took her to the European Hotel, where he registered. It was not known to her at the time what he wrote on the register, but it was afterward proven that the book for that day shows: "Robert Crain and wife." Crain remarked to her that he guessed they had better have some supper, and then took her up stairs presumably for that purpose. Arriving at a room to which he had been assigned, Crain showed her in, followed, locked the door, and jerking a pistol from his pocket compelled her to — (here followed a tale in three chapters.) The next morning Crain told her he could not marry her, and without further words procured a hack and brought her back to her home.

The arrest of Crain was made on Saturday by deputy sheriffs Vize and Kendall. The examining trial took place at Poplar Plains, before Esquires Carpenter and Hurst, which resulted in the holding over of the prisoner in the sum of \$800 bond, which was given by his father.

Both parties to this affair are of excellent families, and the surprise and indignation that was manifested as the particulars began to eke out is beyond the power of description.

## Culinary Esthetics.

Cleveland Leader.

Education is always opportune, and in the magnitude of modern progressiveness everything should be anticipated, for even the day when the common cook must necessarily be fluently conversant with ancient history seemeth not far distant.

The writer happened to be spending the evening with one of the feminine literature of the east end recently when the following suggestive soliloquy took place between the worthy lady of the house and the cook:

"What shall I get for breakfast, missus?"

"Split the two Caesar chickens and fry them quite brown; butter and serve at 7, sharp."

"Will you have coffee or tea?"

"Titus Andronicus in the brown Schliemann jug."

"Shall I bake biscuit?"

"Alexander muffins, done crisp, and don't you forget it. I say, set the table, Biddy, in the Roman senate chamber."

## President Arthur's No.

Somebody who called on the president says to Gath; "I went to see him a few days ago, and the room contained so many people that I was about to retire. 'You take a chair,' said he, 'and wait awhile till I dismiss some of these others.' The first person was a woman, who wanted the president to write her a letter to the head of her bureau, allowing her to take her clerical copying work home. She was a pretty, boldish puppet, evidently thinking she had only to smile at the president to have him say yes. The president replied: 'I will not do it. I am entirely too busy to run the departments.' 'But,' said she, 'you will only require to write a line to our chief.' That is what I shall not do," said the president, 'for that would be running his department, and giving him an excuse for neglecting it.' The next person was an office-seeker, who asked: 'Mr President, I came around to see if you had heard anything more about my appointment.' 'No,' said the president, 'and I do not want to hear anything more about it. I have heard a surfeit now. I told you that your application and indorsements were all here, all sufficient, and would be examined. Every time you come here you postpone the settlement of your case two months.' By this time, said my informant, "I got ready to go, but the president took me aside and asked me about cabinet seekers from my section with a thoroughness which showed me he knew all about all of them."

The weaning of a baby elephant doesn't seem to be a very difficult task. The famous offspring of Hebe was taken from its mother the other day at Bridgeport, Conn., where both animals are in winter quarters, and is now living complacently on a diet of crackers and milk. The mother utters a sonorous protest occasionally, and looks fondly toward the little animal tethered at the other end of the apartment. But both are getting used to the separation, and no trouble is anticipated.

Eugene Hemmick, of Springfield, Ill., procured a quantity of the shingles from the Lincoln mansion, and ingeniously converted them to account by sawing out a proville of the lamented president. He has sold about \$150 worth of these relics, and they have been sent to the people in all parts of the land.

In a Philadelphia court a woman has secured a verdict of \$9,000 from a street railway line for the loss of a hand by an accident to the car in which she was riding, while a few days before, in the same court, a verdict of only \$4,000 was given in favor of a boy who had both legs cut off in another street car accident.

The finest railroad station in the United States is said to be the new one of the Pennsylvania Company in Philadelphia. It stands in the heart of the city and is described as a magnificent specimen of Gothic architecture.

Through a mistake of the sexton, James Wills, an aged resident of Central square, near Oswego, N. Y., who is very seriously ill, had the melancholy privilege of hearing his own death tolled.